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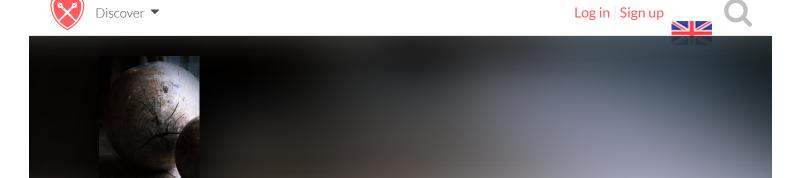
Chapter 1 by Danya H.

Cailtown was a humble place, with a single gas station and two local grocery stores. All it's windows had floral curtains with frilly lace at the ends and the barbershop gave out lollipops to all the children. Everywhere was within walking distance, almost no one had a car (except for the important business men who worked out of town). Though it was a compact little place, the people of Cailtown always spent their free time outside. Everyone knew everyone. Which is why most found it peculiar when the nice old man that lived just outside of Cailtown stopped visiting. He wasn't ill, in fact he'd seemed healthy the last time he was seen there. In the night they could see the lights of his house glowing in the distance. No one knew why. Until one day, the town mischief, Adrian Shepard, decided that he would investigate.
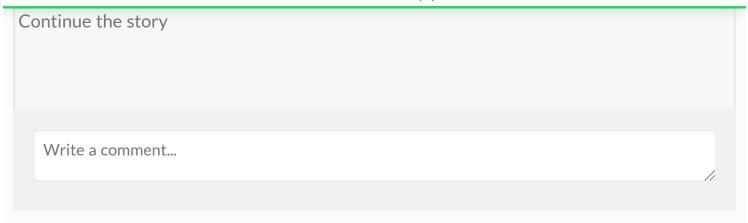
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